

## THE REPUBLICAN ADVOCATE

CONDUCTED BY THE COUNTY CENTRAL COMMITTEE



### REPUBLICAN TICKET

#### NATIONAL

For President  
**WILLIAM MCKINLEY**  
of Ohio

For Vice-President  
**THEODORE ROOSEVELT**  
of New York

#### TERRITORIAL

For Delegate to Congress  
**HON. N. O. MURPHY**

#### REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET

For Councilman  
**C. C. WARNER**

For Assemblymen  
**H. M. WOODS**  
**F. R. O'BRIEN**

**A. B. NARCROSS**

For Sheriff  
**DAYTON GRAHAM**

For Treasurer  
**C. L. CUMMINGS**

For Recorder  
**H. C. STILLMAN**

For District Attorney  
**G. W. SWAIN**

For Probate Judge  
**W. F. BRADLEY**

For Assessor  
**C. A. OVERLOCK**

For Surveyor  
**J. A. ROCKFELLOW**

For Supervisors  
**G. B. REAY**  
**A. V. NOYES**  
**T. ALLAIRE**

For Superintendent of Schools  
**F. C. WILLARD**

#### PRECINCT.

For Justice of the Peace  
**S. K. WILLIAMS**  
**W. W. WEED**

For Constable  
**MICHAEL DOYLE**  
**F. W. OLIVER**

### THE TOILER AND HIS FRIENDS.

Wonder if our friends the Democrats, are going to quote this campaign from the columns of the Prescott Courier? The Courier is a kind of wild and woolly article in the way of a democratic organ. People up in Prescott, when they read its utterances, simply smile and pass on to the columns that are not devoted to politics. Lots of people like the Courier's editor personally, but his political writings get little consideration at home. He seems to be a sort of independent socialist, with a democratic doorplate on his house. But he is in hard straits just now. He is down on Mark Smith, though he has eaten crow with the rest of the boys. With a very large percentage of the democrats of the territory, he believes, down in his heart, that Mark did a dirty trick in robbing Wilson of his deserved nomination and endorsement at the hands of his party. But, at the same time, he hates Oakes Murphy and the rest of the Murphy family.

Editor Rogers used to be solid with what he called the "Old Reliable," a sort of a railroad that connected Prescott with the Santa Fe at Seligman. The word "reliable" came through the fact that trains could be depended upon to arrive off time or to get off the track every trip, and there were only six trips a week, and, latterly, only three. The governor's brother, Frank M. Murphy, is the man who built the Santa Fe, Prescott and Phoenix railway. When it got to Prescott from Ash Fork, it gave a modern, trunk line service, with two trains daily each way. Very naturally, the "Old Reliable" had to get a move on itself or quit. It quit. To this day the Courier weeps over its tomb.

The Santa Fe, Prescott and Phoenix railway has connected the extremes of Arizona and has done more to unify the citizens of the territory than has any other single agency. It employs, directly, hundreds of laboring men, skilled and unskilled, at the best wages and, even in the great railway strike period, there never has been a kick on its line. It has built great shops at Prescott and has given the city the

benefit of freight and passenger rates enjoyed by competitive points. Its president, Frank Murphy, has secured the investment of more than a half-million dollars in Prescott realty and is now putting up a \$200,000 business block on one of the main corners of the city. The Santa Fe, Prescott and Phoenix railway has aided in the development of mines through which the population of Yavapai county has doubled in the past ten years, regardless of the segregation of thousands through the establishment of Coconino county and the cutting off of the upper part of Gila county. It has advertised the Salt River valley abroad and has heartily joined with the Maricopa and Phoenix road in pushing every measure that would advance the capital city. These things the Murphys have done, and more, and the laboring man has joined as a participator in the benefits. Indeed, for years, the laboring man received his wage every month, while the railroad was only a source of huge expense.

Yet the Courier, masquerading as a friend of the workingman, ever seeks to inflame the minds of the toilers against an institution such as this. Our friends the democrats, had better look into the Courier files about a month ago. Was it the Courier that called Mark Smith "a corporation hireling"?

The greatest political demonstration ever known in Arizona was Governor Murphy's reception in Prescott last Tuesday night. He dropped into Phoenix in the forenoon from his trip over southern Arizona, and in a few hours started north by special train, escorted by 250 of the active Republicans of Maricopa county. Along the road the entire population of the hamlets gathered at the stations to give their next delegate ovations that were ovations. In Prescott the welcome was a colossal one. Thousands of the townspeople met the train at the depot and fell into procession behind the carriage of the nominee. The court house was far too small to accommodate the crowd and an immense overflow meeting had to be started out in the plaza. The main addresses were made by the governor and by Col. Herring. A striking incident of the meeting was when Col. Wilson rose in his seat on the floor to deny that the Democratic party had defeated the anti-trust bill in the last congress. Wilson wanted to state that the objection of the Democrats to the bill was on account of "its violation of state's rights." Governor Murphy promptly fired back: "You were in congress at the time and ought to know that a clause was added to the bill to correct this very objection." And Wilson dropped into his seat.

This is a nice list of good men and public spirited citizens: Apache, E. S. Perkins; Coconino, M. J. Rioran; Cochise, C. C. Warner; Gila, George T. Peter; Graham, A. D. Brewer; Pima and Santa Cruz, George Pusch; Pinal, P. M. Smith; Maricopa, Jerry Millay; Mohave, H. W. Kemper; Navajo, Colin Campbell; Yavapai, A. J. Doran; Yuma, J. H. Carpenter. They are the Republican candidates for the legislative council in each of the counties of the territory.

Down in Pima county the Democrats affirm that Smith has betrayed them in trading off all the federal offices to Wilson, in the event of Bryan's election. Up in Yavapai the Democrats mournfully remark that "Old Yavapai always did get it in the neck." Peaceful and pleasant, isn't it?

The Tucson Star says: "Col. McCowan is a good speaker, clear and agreeable to listen to, as he does not tire his hearers." The Colonel, accompanied by Henry M. Willis, will be in Bisbee tomorrow night. Go up to the opera house and hear him.

Col. McCowan and H. M. Willis will be in Bisbee tomorrow, coming in on the regular train from the north. They will address the voters at the opera house tomorrow night.

The old-fashioned barbecue is to be reintroduced into Arizona. The citizens of Buckeye, Maricopa county, are going to have one when Gov. Murphy visits them Saturday.

Says the Williams News: "Compliments of Coconino county to Governor Murphy with the biggest majority on the 6th of November for lo! these many years."

The working man's friend is the man who gives him steady employment not the man who promotes dissension between employer and employee.

### YOU GOT WHAT YOU ASKED

To the people of the United States:  
Four years ago—  
You demanded work for your idle son.  
You got it. You never had so many people employed as now.

You wanted your idle capital to be employed.

You got it.

You wanted to see the army of tramps mustered out.

They are gone.

You wanted your soup houses closed.

They are closed.

You wanted to get rid of the receivers of your railways and banks.

They are gone.

You wanted to see the smoke coming from the stacks of your smelters, mills and factories.

It came. Many have since been kicking about the smoke nuisance.

You wanted the savings bank deposits to increase.

Never so large in your history as at present.

You wanted to see interest rates decrease that your people could borrow more cheaply wherewith to develop your resources.

You got it. Interest has never been so low as now.

You demanded more money. The circulation must be increased per capita.

You got it. It has increased with marvelous rapidity for years.

You demanded that one dollar be just as good as another.

You got it. That is the kind we have now, and you can get all the silver or paper you want at any bank.

You demanded the markets of the world for your surplus products and goods.

You got it. Got it so suddenly it almost dazzled you.

You wanted us to stop borrowing money in Europe.

We stopped it and Europe is now borrowing money from us.

You wanted the government to collect every dollar of the Pacific railroad debt, instead of a portion, as Mr. Cleveland proposed.

Mr. McKinley made them pay every cent, principal and interest.

You wanted Cuba liberated.

It is done.

You wanted the rights of our people maintained at home and abroad.

It has been done.

What you really wanted the worst was what Mr. McKinley promised:

"An honest dollar and a chance to earn it."

You got both. Not from the Bryans, but it was none the less acceptable to the man behind the dinner bucket.

If you want more things of this sort you can get them from the same source. Colorado Springs Gazette.

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The Tucson Star (Democratic) says that the split in the last Democratic Territorial Convention was due to Mark Smith's "juggling." That isn't nice of Editor Hughes. He shouldn't associate Mark's name with any form of the word "jug."

Over in Tucson they are reviving a little pamphlet that had circulation there a few years ago. Its title page reads: "Mark Smith's Record in Congress." All the other pages are blank.

The workingman's friend is the man who gives him steady employment—not the man who promotes dissension between employer and employee.

Ladies, join in the throng at the opera house tomorrow night. You will be interested.

Friday the Republican candidates will be in Pearce, and the next day at Dos Cabezas.

A few weeks ago Colonel Wilson likened Mark Smith to a "hog with bristles a yard long."

An axiom of successful politics is, "One good term deserves another." Wilson got it—in the neck.

The Tucson Star (democratic) terms Mark Smith a "political ingrate."

Vituperation is not vote getting.

## The Democratic Messenger

EDITED BY THE COCHISE COUNTY DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE



### DEMOCRATIC TICKET

#### NATIONAL

For President  
**WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN**  
of Nebraska

For Vice-President  
**ADLAI E. STEVENSON**  
of Illinois

#### TERRITORIAL

For Delegate to Congress  
**MARCUS A. SMITH**  
of Pima

#### COUNTY

For Councilman  
**JAMES S. ROBINSON**, of Tombstone

For Assemblymen  
**STEPHEN ROMER**, of Benson  
**EDWARD BROWN**, of Bisbee  
**MICHAEL GRAY**, of Pearce

For Sheriff  
**ADELBERT V. LEWIS**, of Bisbee

For Treasurer  
**M. D. SCRIBNER**, of Tombstone

For Recorder  
**FRANK HARE**, of Tombstone

For District Attorney  
**E. W. LAND**, of Tombstone

For Probate Judge  
**C. R. BOSTWICK**, of Huachuca

For Assessor  
**WALTER W. FIFE**, of St. David

For Surveyor  
**GEORGE C. CLARK**, of Bisbee

For Superintendent of Schools  
**E. A. NICHOLS**, of Wilcox

For Supervisors  
**THOS. R. YORK**, of West Huachuca  
**P. J. DELEHANTY**, of Benson  
**B. F. GRAHAM**, of Bisbee

#### PRECINCT

For Justice of the Peace  
**GEORGE B. WILCOX**  
**J. W. WRIGHT**

For Constable  
**A. KUNZ**  
**JAMES FAGAN**

### An Early Estimate.

The following is a very conservative estimate of the vote for delegate to congress this fall, given by counties, in round numbers:

MAJORITIES.	
SMITH	MURPHY
Apache.....	50
Cochise.....	200
Coconino.....	100
Gila.....	150
Graham.....	350
Maricopa.....	400
Mohave.....	100
Navajo.....	50
Pima.....	150
Pinal.....	100
Santa Cruz.....	75
Yavapai.....	300
Yuma.....	125
Total.....	1650 500

### Open Letter to Young Men.

TO THE YOUNG MEN OF AMERICA:  
This is meant for you.

Fifty or even twenty-five years ago any young fellow of fair ability, honesty and energy had a reasonable chance of becoming a somebody in the community. He could be an employer and make himself a factor in the busy life of the times.

It was an era of small capital, small stores but big ambition. It was the time when men, even though obscure and with little capital, could, by exercising frugality and taking advantage of opportunities or making them when occasion demanded, be absolutely certain of attaining position and a competence if not actual wealth.

WHEN YOUNG MEN AMOUNTED TO SOMETHING.

Those were the stirring times when the might and intelligence of a united people were working out the great problem of a marvelous country's growth. We were then a business nation formed of countless individuals, each filling a niche, and each adding his quota of brain and brawn. The average man, who, by energy

and economy, had saved a few dollars, was able to start business for himself. Young men always had this incentive. They knew they had an equal chance with their fellows, and it was this feeling of security in the future that laid the foundation of this great country, which, young, healthy, and virile itself was eminently a young man's country. Every such man knew that it was within the range of possibility for him to become a Gould or a Vanderbilt.

EVERYTHING WITHIN HIS GRASP.

No avenue of business endeavor was closed to him. The markets of the world, the realms of finance, the technical fields of manufacturing and railroading, and the allied forces of civilization were open to those who would enter them.

To sum it up: the young man of a few years ago was master of himself and his destinies, and was guaranteed by the very condition of the country and the trend of the times, that absolute and well-defined equality held out to all by our Constitution.

WHAT DO YOU AMOUNT TO NOW?

Where do you, the young man of today, find yourself? Stop and consider if you are not in this exact position! Even if, in your youth and thoughtlessness, you have not given much attention to great social problems, you cannot fail to have noticed a growing, insidious and apparently irresistible force that has changed the aspect of the commercial, financial, and manufacturing business of the country. You have seen all the small concerns that have been the back-bone of American industry swallowed up in a whirlpool.

And to-day you must see that, as things are now drifting, there is no hope for you in the future. By no chance can you ever cope with that great, heartless, strong, relentless factor that is grinding out the staminal, the hope, and the ambition of every young man in America to-day. There is no use in your trying to save money and start in business for yourself. The business world is closed to you.

THE EVIL TO YOUNG MEN.

All this, of course, has reference to trusts, but please remember that the trust is not a great, big, glittering generally. It is a cold fact, borne out by figures, and is as surely an element warring against the material and personal welfare of the young man and his family as anarchy itself. Think of it—1,000,000 persons thrown out of employment by the formation of new trusts during the past four years, thereby adding to the already colossal wealth of the trusts over a billion dollars. But remember, also, that the remedy is in your own hands, and that you have in your power a sure, direct and deadly weapon in the form of a vote.

Are you a clerk in the employ of the sugar trust? If so, are you not perfectly aware that there is no reason under God's blue heaven why you should try to better your position or look forward to a career that means anything but drudgery and a bare living? Why should Mr. Havemeyer pay you one dollar more than he does when he knows there are plenty of others to take your place because the labor market is glutted with strong American manhood forced into idleness by these illegal combinations?

GOD HELP YOU!

Are you employed by the steel trust, the rubber trust, or the zinc trust? If so, God help you, for you know, and the whole nation knows, that you are but a cog in a great throbbing, merciless machine that grinds out the lifeblood of the young men of our country so that a few well-dressed, over-fed and overbearing individuals may build an offensive and dyspeptic aristocracy.

Can you for a moment be undecided as to which of the parties has made possible the conception of the trusts, their continuance and growing power?

THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE EVIL.

Mark Hanna, one of the shrewdest, cleverest and wealthiest men of America, is the embodiment of the trust idea. The Republicans themselves can not deny this; and Mr. Hanna, in his indifference and supreme contempt for the working man, will not take the trouble to do so.

When, therefore, a man like Mark Hanna, shrewd, far-seeing, calculating and experienced to a degree, insists that a continuation of the present state of affairs is possible only by the election of McKinley, is it not a direct acknowledgment that McKinley, standing as he does for Hanna, stands also for what his master represents—Trusts and more of them?

THE ISSUE IS PLAIN.

Young man, do not let yourself be fooled by the opponents of William J.

Bryan, who, in their frantic endeavor to hide the real danger of the trusts, are trying to raise false alarms. They will tell you that Bryanism means a debased money, anti-patriotism and a dozen other things that in themselves become impotent only because the shouters are red-faced and hysterical in their efforts to get away from the main issue.

OUR OBJECT.

This letter to Broadway Magazine readers is not intended for a political argument in the usual sense of the term. The intention is not to decry Mr. McKinley, nor to praise Mr. Bryan. It is the intention, however, to let every young man in America know what the trusts have been and are doing to him, and what they will continue to do to him if he does not make use of the tremendous power in his hands and crush out a national evil, that, if not checked at once and for all time, will make us a nation of autocrats and serfs.

THINK IT OVER.

Think this over carefully. It is plain matter-of-fact common sense. It is true, and you know it. You cannot do yourself, the cause or the country a better service than by handing this letter to a friend, be he democrat or republican.

For the trust is no respecter of parties, and strikes alike the young and old of whatever creed or faction.

Young man, are you convinced? Then remember, your vote is the nation's remedy.

ROLAND BURK HENNESSY.

### The Precinct Ticket.

People from all over the county, and even from outside the county, are asking, "Isn't there going to be a change made at Bisbee?" Yes, friends, there is. The citizens of this flourishing town are going to elect two new justices of the peace. One of them is George B. Wilcox, a high minded, scrupulously honest, well educated man. He has a first class record as a rough rider, as a business man and as a citizen. He has just the qualities that are needed in the justice's office in this precinct. The other one is J. W. Wright, an old-time worthy citizen who has once before held the same office in this town, and whose record needs no explanation or defense. We are compelled to choose two new constables, because of the present two one is going to be sheriff of the county and the other is going on a voyage. Amile Kunz, an old miner and prospector, old in the business and in the county, not old in years, seems sure of being chosen constable and health officer. The other probable constable is James Fagan, a popular miner, who was also a corporal of the territorial volunteers in the Spanish war. Bisbee can count on first class local government from this combination. Vote it straight.

N. A. D. C. Demonstration.

Saturday, October 27th, is the day set for the united demonstration of the Young Men's Democratic Clubs when in every town and hamlet in the states where people live under the constitution, there will be going on simultaneously meetings for felicitation at the splendid democratic outlook and appeals for stronger endeavor on the part of the friends of the republic. Mr. Bryan will speak in New York and Mr. Stevenson in San Francisco. Plans have been perfected to have this ocean to ocean demonstration the greatest that has ever been held.

Governor Murphy is striking hard blows in Southern Arizona.—Republican.

The Pima county illegal bond matter is one of the hard blows he struck Southern Arizona; the Yavapai illegal bond deal is also one of his hard blows; and the mine blacklisting proclamation one of the hardest blows. If he is beating any of the above now, all that we can say is that southern Arizona would not sell for five cents at auction after he gets through with her.—Enterprise.

A vote for Murphy is a vote against the restoration of silver; is a vote in favor of turning the arid lands over to land grabbers; is a vote to blacklist your mining claims. Put your cross under the silver dollar if you have the best interests of Arizona at heart.—Arizona Blade.

"Murphy and Statehood" is just about as sincere a campaign cry as was "McKinley and Free Silver" four years ago. "McKinley and Gold, Murphy and Bonds" will come nearer the mark.—Enterprise.